

Vol. 1. No. 3
April 9, 1946

TREASURE CHEST

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OF
FUN &
FACTS

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APRIL Days to Remember



PAUL REVERE.

APRIL 19, 1775 - THE REVOLUTION BEGAN WITH THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.



APRIL 12, 1861 - THE CIVIL WAR BEGAN WITH THE FIRING ON FORT SUMTER.



FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT, LEADER OF THE NATION IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR, DIED APRIL 12, 1945.



"REMEMBER THE MAINE"

WILLIAM MCKINLEY
25th PRESIDENT
1897 TO 1901 →



APRIL 25, 1898 - THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR BEGAN



THE SUBMARINE MENACE



WOODROW WILSON
28th PRESIDENT
1913 TO 1921 →



APRIL 6, 1917 - THE DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST GERMANY MARKED THE ENTRANCE OF THE UNITED STATES INTO THE FIRST WORLD WAR.

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Joseph Anchieta S.J. APOSTLE OF BRAZIL

THE NEW WORLD—GOLD—SILK—SPICES—ADVENTURES—SAVING PEOPLES TO HEAR THE WORD OF GOD—CONQUEST FOR THE KING. THESE WERE THE WORDS ON THE LIPS AND IN THE HEARTS OF MEN WHEN JOSEPH ANCHIETA WAS BORN IN THE SEACAST TOWN OF ST. CHRISTOPHER OF THE LAKE, ON THE ISLAND OF TENERIFE OF THE CANARIES, MARCH 10th 1539. HIS PARENTS WERE OF GOOD FAMILY, BUT POOR. HIS FATHER, A BASQUE, WAS RELATED TO SAINT IGNATIUS LOYOLA, HIS MOTHER WAS OF BLOOD—

PERHAPS MY SON SOME DAY WILL BEING SINCE THE GOLD OF THE NEW WORLD TO RESTORE OUR FAMILY FORTUNE.

I PRAY THAT HE WILL BE A GOOD MAN LIKE YOUR COUSIN IGNATIUS.



AND YOU SAW THE GREAT ADMIRAL, MAMA?

YES, CHILD, WITH MY OWN EYES I SAW HIM.

YOUNG JOSEPH LIKED TO HEAR HIS MOTHER TELL HOW COLUMBUS STOPPED AT TENERIFE ON HIS FIRST VOYAGE TO THE NEW WORLD.



SOMETIMES LITTLE JOSEPH WOULD DREAM THAT HE, TOO, WAS AN ADMIRAL.



FATHER, WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GOING TO BE LIKE CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

HE FREQUENTLY CONFIDED TO HIS PARENTS HIS INTENTION TO SEE THE NEW WORLD.



IF YOU WANT TO BE A HERO, JOSEPH, TAKE THE GREATEST HERO AS YOUR MODEL.

BUT HE LEARNED ANOTHER STORY OF BRAVERY.



AND SO IN PRIMER AND PLAY AND LESSONS AND DREAMS ELEVEN YEARS PASSED PLEASANTLY THEN ONE DAY—

—CAME CATASTROPHE! A LADDER
FELL ON JOSEPH WHILE HE WAS PLAYING.



YOU THINK -----?

HE HAS INJURED HIS
SPINE -- A FRACTURE.
HE WILL LIVE, BUT I
CANNOT PROMISE
HE WILL WALK.



COME ON, JOE.
YOU USED TO
BE A GOOD
PLAYER.

JOE CAN
WATCH US. CAN
YOU, JOE?

JOSEPH RECOVERED,
BUT HE WAS
NOT STRONG AND
HE WALKED WITH
DIFFICULTY.

HIS POOR HEALTH DID NOT PREVENT
HIS EXCELLING IN THE CLASSROOM.



FIRST HONORS IN LATIN
TO JOSEPH ARCHETA!



IN 1546, JOSEPH WENT TO COIMBRA
UNIVERSITY IN PORTUGAL. THERE HE QUICKLY
LEARNED TO SPEAK PORTUGUESE WITHOUT A
SPANISH ACCENT.

ALL THIS WHILE, THE CALL TO HIGH ADVENTURE
WAS STILL BURNING IN THE BOY WHO HAD
ONCE DREAMED OF BEING A SECOND COLOMBUS.
AT LAST HE MADE A GREAT DECISION.



SO THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE
UP TO WHEN YOU HAD
THAT WRINKLE IN
YOUR FOREHEAD.

YES, FATHER. NOW
THAT I CAN WALK
BETTER, I HAVE MADE
UP MY MIND TO ASK
ADMISSION TO THE SOCIETY
OF JESUS. I WANT TO BE-
COME A MISSIONARY.



MY KINSMAN,
FATHER IGNATIUS OF
LOYOLA, WRITES,
"I AM HAPPY THAT
YOU HAVE MADE
THIS CHOICE."



IN 1551, WHEN HE WAS 17 YEARS OF AGE, JOSEPH
ENTERED THE SOCIETY OF JESUS AT COIMBRA.



JOSEPH, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WELL
LATELY. I THINK YOU SHOULD GO TO
BRAZIL, FATHER MORAES WRITES
THAT THE CLIMATE THERE IS VERY
HEALTHFUL.

I WILL GO WHEREVER
YOU SEND ME - I SHOULD
WELCOME AN OPPORTUNITY
TO GO TO BRAZIL.

AND, IN 1553



THE VOYAGE, BEGUN AT LISBON, LASTED EIGHT WEEKS AND ENDED IN SHIPWRECK. FATHER ANCHIETA ESCAPED WITHOUT INJURY.



WE HAVE COME TO WORK FOR CHRIST.

THE VINEYARD IS GREAT AND THE LABORERS FEW, BROTHER ANCHIETA.

FATHER NOBREGA, WHO IN 1540 HAD LED THE FIRST GROUP OF JESUITS TO BRAZIL, RECEIVED JOSEPH ANCHIETA AND HIS EIGHT JESUIT COMPANIONS WHEN THEY ARRIVED IN BAHIA IN 1553.



FATHER ANCHIETA SOUGHT STRENGTH FROM GOD TO CARRY ON HIS WORK OF TEACHING IN THE PORTUGUESE COLONY.



HE IS UNWELL. HE SHOULD RETURN TO PORTUGAL. HE IS ONLY 19, BUT HE LOOKS LIKE AN OLD MAN.

HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW DIFFICULT IT IS FOR HIM TO WALK MORE THAN A FEW HUNDRED PACES?



I HESITATED GOING ABOUT THIS, BUT I KNOW THAT A MAN OF YOUR SPIRITUAL POWER IS WORTH FIVE ORDINARY MEN.

NEVERTHELESS, JOSEPH WAS SENT AMONG THE HEATHEN NATIVES.



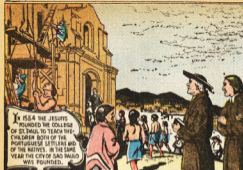
--AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS?

LIFE AMONG THE INDIANS PROVED INTERESTING TO JOSEPH ANCHIETA. HIS FIRST STEP WAS TO LEARN THE LANGUAGE. HE DID THIS BY POINTING TO OBJECTS WHICH THE CHILDREN PROUDLY NAMED. THEY ENJOYED THIS GAME.



SOR, DRIVE EVIL FROM YOUR MIND BY THINKING GOOD THOUGHTS.

EACH YEAR THE INDIANS WERE VISITED BY MEDICINE MEN WHO CLAIMED TO DRIVE AWAY EVIL SPIRITS.



IN 1554 THE JESUITS
FOUNDED THE COLLEGE
OF ST. PAUL TO TEACH THE
CHILDREN BOTH OF THE
PORTUGUESE SETTLERS AND
OF THE NATIVES. IN THE SAME
YEAR THE CITY OF SAO PAULO
WAS FOUNDED.



FATHER ANCHIETA'S MASTERY OF THE INDIAN LANGUAGE
GREW SO QUICKLY THAT HE COULD SOON PREACH FORTENTLY.



FATHER ANCHIETA TAUGHT THE INDIAN BOYS THE GOSPEL STORY IN THEIR
NATIVE TONGUE. HE WROTE LITTLE RELIGIOUS PLAYS FOR THEM.



BUT FREQUENTLY FATHER ANCHIETA
GREW EXHAUSTED. IN SPIKE OF
THIS IT WAS NOT UNUSUAL FOR HIM
TO WORK ALL NIGHT WRITING OUT
LESSONS FOR EACH STUDENT.
THERE WERE NO BOOKS IN THE
INDIAN LANGUAGE...



HE EVEN WROTE CHRISTIAN WORDS FOR
THE PAGAN MUSIC OF THE INDIANS.



FATHER ANCHIETA'S MISSION, HOWEVER, WAS NOT ALWAYS
PEACEFUL. THE TUPAC GUARANÍ INDIANS WITH WHOM HE LIVED
HAD BEEN CONQUISTADOS. SOME OF THE UNCONVERTED HEATHENS
AMONG THEM PERSECUTED THE CHRISTIANS, AND EVEN SOUGHT TO
KILL AND EAT THEM. THE CHRISTIAN INDIANS WHO DIED FOR
THEIR FAITH MAY BE COUNTED AMONG THE FIRST AMERICAN MARTYRS.



THE INDIANS HAD NO CONCEPT OF ONE GOD. THE NEAREST IDEA WAS
THEIR PERSONIFICATION OF THUNDER, WHICH THEY CALLED TUPAN.



A THUNDER STORM GAVE FATHER ANCHIETA AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY ----

TO MAKE-
CLEAR THE POWER
AND NATURE
of GOD

THE GOD OF THE CHRISTIANS
MAKES RAIN AND THUNDER AND
SUNSHINE-HE IS EVERYWHERE.

THEN HE MUST BE
MUCH STRONGER
THAN OUR GOD TUPAN.



THE TIMOYO INDIANS, A BRANCH OF THE TUPI-GUARANI TRIBE,
WENT ON THE WAR PATH, RAVAGING THE COAST OF BRAZIL.



GOVERNOR
DUARTE DA COSTA
VAINLY ATTEMPTED TO PUT
DOWN THE REVOLTING
INDIANS BY FORCE
OF ARMS.



THE INDIANS HAVE
BEEN TREATED UNJUSTLY.
THE PORTUGUESE HAVE
BROKEN THEIR TREATIES
WITH THEM AND HAVE
ENSLAVED THEM.





BUT IF THEY TORTURE YOU

GOD WILL WATCH OVER US-WE DO NOT FEAR DEATH.

TO SHOW THE GOVERNORS GOLD THICK, INDIANS RICHELTA AND NOBREGA AGREED TO LIVE AS HOSTAGES AMONG THE INDIANS UNTIL A PERMANENT PEACE SHOULD BE MADE.



WHEN THE INDIANS SAW THE PORTUGUESE VESSEL APPROACH THEY SWARMED ABOUT IT TO DESTROY IT.



DO YOU COME AS FRIENDS?

WE COME AS FRIENDS.

BUT SEEING THE JESUITS THE INDIANS PUT DOWN THEIR WEAPONS.



WHY DO THE INDIANS PUT SO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN THE JESUITS?

THEY KNOW THEIR FRIENDS.



YOU HAVE COME JUST FURTHER. ALL THE TRIBES ARE GATHERING TO DESTROY THE WHITE MAN.

ON THE BEACH THE JESUITS FOUND THOUSANDS OF WARRIORS. THEY HAD SAVED BRAZIL FROM DEVASTATION AND MASSACRE.



SKEE BARRY

SALVAGE DIVER--U.S.N.

PART
3



AS THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT COMES ALONGSIDE, SKEE SEES IT IS AN ARMY LAUNCH.

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

FERRY JUST RAMMED
A BARGE, LOADED
WITH CARGO, DOWN
THE RIVER. NEED HELP
IMMEDIATELY.



TAKE US THERE. WE'LL
FOLLOW IN YOUR WAKE.



WRECK MUST BE
NEAR TWENTY-
THIRD STREET DOCK.



WHEN THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT ARRIVES AT THE
SCENE OF ACCIDENT, SALVORS FIND BARGE SINKING FAST,
BUT FERRY HAS SUFFERED ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE TO BOW.



TOWING HAWSEAR ON THE BARGE
HAS PARTED.

BARGE IS SINKING,
SIR, AND IT'S LOADED
WITH TOMMY GUNS.







LAND of SANCTUARY FOUNDING OF MARYLAND **PART 3**



HE ESCAPED THROUGH A WINDOW. PROBABLY SAFE IN MARYLAND BY NOW.

IT'S A WONDER YOU HAVE ANY ORDER IN VIRGINIA.

YOU'RE RIGHT, CLAIBORNE. EVERY MAN WE FLOG RUNS TO MARYLAND.

WILLIAM CLAIBORNE, BITTER ENEMY OF MARYLAND, FOMENTED TROUBLE FOR THE MARYLANDERS AMONG THE VIRGINIA COLONISTS.



INDEED, YOU'RE WELCOME HERE.

I'M AN ESCAPED PRISONER - A PROTESTANT.

IN MARYLAND, ALL CHRISTIANS HAD EQUAL RIGHTS. PURITANS WERE WHIPPED AND JAILED IN VIRGINIA. QUAKERS AND OTHERS WHO WERE PERSECUTED IN NEW ENGLAND FLED TO MARYLAND WHERE THEY COULD BELIEVE ACCORDING TO THEIR OWN CONSCIENCES WITHOUT FEAR OF PUNISHMENT.



WILLIAM LEWIS, YOU ARE FINED 500 LBS. OF TOBACCO AND SECURITY FOR YOUR GOOD BEHAVIOR.

CATHOLICS LIKE WILLIAM LEWIS, WHO HAD BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF ABUSING PROTESTANTS AND FORBIDDING HIS SERVANTS TO READ PROTESTANT BOOKS, WERE BROUGHT TO COURT AND FINED IF GUILTY OF ACTS OF RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.



THOSE SEALS MUST MEAN IT'S IMPORTANT.

IT IS.

FROM ENGLAND LORD BALTIMORE WROTE CAPTAIN GIBBONS OF BOSTON, IN 1633, OFFERING LAND TO NEW ENGLANDERS WHO WOULD MOVE TO MARYLAND. HE PROMISED FREEDOM OF RELIGION AS WELL AS THE PRIVILEGES ENJOYED BY CATHOLICS.



INDIANS GREW TO LOVE THE MARYLANDERS. AMONG THE MANY TO BECOME CHRISTIANS WERE EMPEROR KITTAMAQUIND AND HIS FAMILY. THE EMPEROR'S DAUGHTER BECAME THE WIFE OF MARY BRENT, WIFE OF GOVERNOR CALVERT'S GOOD FRIEND, GILES BRENT.



WAR! CROMWELL AT WAR WITH KING CHARLES AND HIS PAPISTS! HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

THEN... CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT IN ENGLAND. CROMWELL AND THE PURITANS ESTABLISHED THEIR SUPREMACY.

IN JAMESTOWN, VA., THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED EAGERLY.



BLOW 'IM DOWN!

THE SHIPS WILL NEVER GET LOADED WITH TOBACCO.

SCUTTLE THE PAPIST SHIP!

WORKERS FIGHT EVERY DAY.

IN AMERICA, THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR WAS REFLECTED IN DISORDERS AMONG THE PEOPLE. RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCES REACHED FEVER HEAT.



I'M SAILING FOR ENGLAND AT ONCE - YOU'LL BE GOVERNOR IN MY ABSENCE, GILES.

IT'S A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

GOVERNOR CALVERT, FEARFUL OF THE DANGER TO HIS COLONY FROM THE ANTI-ROYALISTS BECAUSE OF HIS LOYALTY TO THE KING, WENT TO ENGLAND TO CONSULT WITH HIS BROTHER, LORD BALTIMORE.



IT IS HEREBY AGREED IN GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF MARYLAND THAT WE PASS THE TOLERATION ACT.



WITH THE KING OUT OF THE WAY, NOW'S THE TIME TO STRIKE AT BALTIMORE.

WE'LL ROOT OUT THE PASTORS FROM MARYLAND!

THEN—CHARLES I WAS EXECUTED—JANUARY, 1649—CROMWELL AND THE COMMONWEALTH WERE IN CONTROL OF ENGLAND AND HER COLONIES.



THE MARYLAND ASSEMBLY REPEALED THE TOLERATION ACT. DIDN'T IT? NOW, LET'S AID OURSELVES OF THE ROYALISTS—TRAITORS TO ENGLAND!

HURRAY! HURRAY!

LORD BALTIMORE, IN ORDER TO QUELL THE RELIGIOUS PASSIONS AROUSED BY THE REBELLION OF INGLE AND CLAIBORNE, SENT OVER THE PROVISIONS OF THE TOLERATION ACT—FREEDOM FOR ALL RELIGIONS. THOMAS GREENE, A CATHOLIC, WAS REPLACED BY WILLIAM STONE, A PROTESTANT, AS GOVERNOR.

CLAIBORNE, APPOINTED A COMMISSIONER BY THE NEW ENGLISH GOVERNMENT, PLOTTED WITH BENNET, ANOTHER COMMISSIONER TO GAIN CONTROL OF MARYLAND. HE ACCUSED BALTIMORE'S GOVERNMENT OF DISLOYALTY TO THE COMMONWEALTH.



GOVERNOR STONE AND MARYLAND ROYALISTS FOUGHT BRAVELY AGAINST CLAIBORNE AND HIS FACTION AT SEVERN, BUT WERE DEFEATED.



I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD.

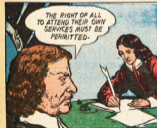
IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THE TOLERATION ACT MUST BE ENFORCED.



I'LL VOUCH FOR THE TRUTH OF HIS LORDSHIP'S STATEMENTS.

THOUGH CLAIBORNE PROMISED QUARTER TO GOVERNOR STONE'S MEN, HE DID NOT KEEP HIS WORD. MEN WERE KILLED. PRIESTS FLED TO VIRGINIA AND LIVED IN HIDING. ALL PRACTICE OF CATHOLICISM IN MARYLAND WAS PROHIBITED.

LORD BALTIMORE TOLD CROMWELL OF THE TROUBLE IN MARYLAND.



THE RIGHT OF ALL TO ATTEND THEIR OWN SERVICES MUST BE PERMITTED.



GOOD MORNING, MR. BROWN.

GOOD MORROW TO YOU, FRIEND SMITH.

SUNDAY MORNING

CROMWELL, THE STERN PURITAN, REBUKED CLAIBORNE AND THE COMMISSIONERS. HE ORDERED LORD BALTIMORE'S AUTHORITY RESPECTED----- AND TOLERATION OF CATHOLICS WAS FOR THE TIME RESTORED.



I CAN AND WILL GIVE YOU SOME PROTECTION AGAINST AGGRESSION!

LORD BALTIMORE RECEIVED A COMMISSION FROM KING CHARLES TO SEIZE LONDON SHIPS PUTTING IN AT ST. MARY'S.



ENGLISH SHIP!

IT'S ARMED. I SEE THEIR GUNS!

SOMEONE GO FOR GOVERNOR BRENT.

WHILE GOV. CALVERT WAS IN ENGLAND...



BY WHAT RIGHT DO YOU DARE SEIZE MY SHIP?

BY RIGHT OF HIS MAJESTY'S COMMISSION, PIRATE INGLE!

LORD BALTIMORE SENT THE KING'S COMMISSION ON AHEAD TO GOVERNOR BRENT IN MARYLAND. IT ARRIVED JUST IN TIME - RICHARD INGLE, AN ANTI-ROYALIST, HAD SAILED FROM LONDON IN AN ARMED SHIP, TO ATTACK ST. MARY'S.



THE VIRGINIA SHORE IS STRAIGHT AHEAD.

RICHARD INGLE ESCAPED FROM HIS CAPTORS IN MARYLAND. SOON AFTER HE RETURNED TO ENGLAND.



WILLIAM CLAIBORNE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF CONFUSION IN MARYLAND OVER INGLE. HE FIRED UPON AND CAPTURED KENT ISLAND FROM THE MARYLANDERS.



DOWN WITH THE PAPISTS!

LONG LIVE CROMWELL!

RICHARD INGLE RETURNED FROM ENGLAND WITH ANOTHER ARMED VESSEL. HE AND HIS CREW, TOGETHER WITH INDIANS AND ANTI-ROYALISTS IN MARYLAND, TOOK POSSESSION OF ST. MARY'S - DESTROYING RECORDS, BURNING AND PILLAGING. LORD CALVERT, JUST BACK FROM ENGLAND, HAD TO FLEE TO FRIENDS IN VIRGINIA.



HERE, EAT THIS. THERE'S SO LITTLE FLESH ON YOUR BONES THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH TO HANG AT TYBURN.

FATHERS WHITE AND COPLEY WERE SENT IN CHAINS TO ENGLAND TO BE HANGED.

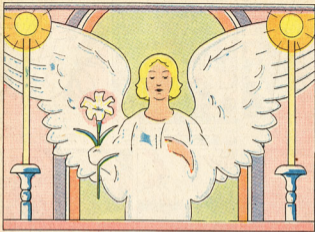


INGLE, YOUR RULE IS OVER.

GOVERNOR CALVERT GATHERED A SMALL FORCE OF VOLUNTEERS IN VIRGINIA, WITH WHICH HE RECAPTURED ST. MARY'S WITHOUT RESISTANCE. LATER HE DROVE CLAIBORNE FROM KENT ISLAND.

NO SOONER HAD GOVERNOR CALVERT BROUGHT PEACE AND ORDER TO HIS COLONY, THAN HE WAS TAKEN ILL AND DIED, JUNE 9th 1647. BEFORE HIS DEATH HE APPOINTED THOMAS GREENE HIS SUCCESSOR.

MAKE YOUR OWN EASTER CARDS



DIRECTIONS

1.

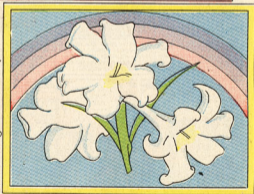
"GET PLAIN WHITE CARDS, WITH ENVELOPES, IF YOU CHOOSE, OR PLAIN WHITE DRAWING PAPER.

WITH SOFT LEAD PENCIL, BLACKEN ONE SIDE OF A SHEET OF THIN PAPER, FIVE INCHES BY SIX INCHES.

LAY THIS, BLACKENED SIDE DOWN, ON YOUR BLANK CARD. ON TOP OF THIS PLACE THE PICTURE TO BE COPIED FACE UP.

HOLD THE THREE SHEETS FIRMLY TOGETHER. THEN, USING A SHARPENED STICK—OR A SHARP BONE KNITTING NEEDLE WOULD BE BETTER—GO OVER ALL OUTLINES.

NOW YOU HAVE YOUR PICTURE IN LIGHT OUTLINE ON THE CARD.



2.

"WITH A LEAD PENCIL, CAREFULLY GO OVER THIS OUTLINE. NOW YOU ARE READY TO COLOR YOUR CARD WITH COLORED PENCILS, CRAYONS, OR WATER COLORS.

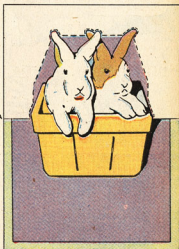
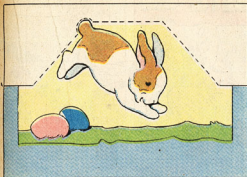
Place Cards for Easter

1.

FOR THE PLACE CARDS, FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.

YOU CAN USE THE BLACKENED TRANSFER PAPERS AGAIN.

COPY THE COLORING OF THE ORIGINALS.



2.

TO MAKE THE BUNNY CARD STAND UP, CUT ALONG THE DOTTED LINE, AND FOLD BACK THE UPPER PART AT POINT MARKED "A".



Like this

CHUCK WHITE

PART
3

CHUCK'S FIRST DAY AT ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL HAD ENDED IN A FIGHT WITH JOE KELLY, WHO HAD BEEN ASKED BY THE ATHLETIC COACH, FATHER CARROLL, TO LOOK AFTER THE NEW BOY.

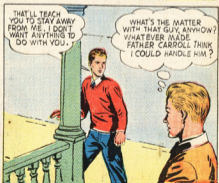


JOE DIDN'T TELL HOW BADLY CHUCK HAD BEHAVED, AND FATHER CARROLL DIDN'T PRESS JOE FOR DETAILS.



CHUCK STOOD WATCHING THE FOOTBALL SQUAD RUNNING THROUGH PLAYS. HE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE GOING HOME.







WHO'S THAT?



IT'S
BILL RANKIN.

OH, HELLO,
BILL. WHAT'S
COOKING?



I TOLD YOU I'D BE
AROUND. THE GANG'S
DOWN AT THE CORNER.



CHUCK'S OKAY,
GANG. HE'S COM-
ING IN WITH US.

SWELL!
ATTABOY!



WHAT ARE WE
DOING TONIGHT?

GET IN THE CAR.
I'LL TELL YOU ON
THE WAY.



CHUCK HAD
CAST HIS LOT WITH
BILL RANKIN'S GANG
AND HAD GONE OFF
WITH THEM. BUT ONE
OF THE GANG, SPOOK,
HAD BEEN LEFT
BEHIND. WHAT WAS
HE UP TO?

TO BE CONTINUED

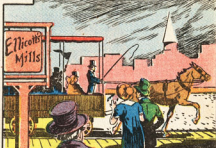
ALL ABOARD

THE STORY OF RAILROADS

BY LAURENCE WING

WHILE HE AND OTHERS WORKED, THE BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R., WHOSE 'CORNER STONE' HAD BEEN LAID BY CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON TWO YEARS BEFORE, WENT INTO REGULAR SERVICE, THE FIRST TO PROVIDE PUBLIC RIDES IN THE U.S.

ONE GREAT DIFFICULTY IN EARLY DAYS--LOCOMOTIVES, ESPECIALLY ENGLISH ONES LIKE STEPHENSON'S, WERE TOO HEAVY FOR THE FLIMSY WOODEN AND IRON RAILS. PETER COOPER OF NEW YORK WAS ONE DESIGNER WHO TACKLED THE PROBLEM.



THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN. SMALL, COMPACT, AND LIGHT ENOUGH FOR YOUR RAILS.

IT'S TINY!

A REGULAR TOM THUMB!



WE'RE GOING 18 MILES AN HOUR!

STOP HERE, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! MY EYES ARE FULL OF CINDERS!



18 MILES AN HOUR, INDEED! I BET I CAN BEAT YOU BACK TO BALTIMORE!

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!



WAIT TILL I GET STEAM UP, THEN WE'LL SEE!

GO ON, GET A HORSE!



ONCE THE "TOM THUMB" GOT UP STEAM, IT FLEW PAST THE HORSE-DRAWN TRAIN. B&O ENGINEERS WERE IMPRESSED BY THE PERFORMANCE OF THE "TOM THUMB".



NEW RAILROADS SPANG UP: THE PONTCHARTRAIN RR, NEW ORLEANS TO LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN; LEXINGTON AND OHIO, BOSTON & LOWELL; BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE; BOSTON AND WORCESTER, AND OTHERS. ONE DIFFICULTY REMAINED; IN MAKING LOCOMOTIVES LIGHT ENOUGH TO RUN ON THE RAILS, U.S. DESIGNERS MADE THEM TOO LIGHT TO HAUL HEAVY LOADS.



1830. DURING A TRIP TO ENGLAND, ROBERT L. STEVENS, SON OF COLONEL STEVENS, INVENTED THE RAIL DESIGN WHICH IS ESSENTIALLY THE SAME AS TODAY'S. RAILROAD MEN THOUGHT IT TOO HEAVY, BUT TODAY'S RAIL IS 5 TIMES HEAVIER THAN STEVENS'.



"BEST FRIEND OF CHARLESTON", BUILT BY WEST POINT FOUNDRY OF NEW YORK FOR SOUTH CAROLINA RR, IS GENERALLY REGARDED AS THE FIRST AMERICAN-BUILT LOCOMOTIVE CAPABLE OF GIVING PRACTICAL PASSENGER SERVICE. ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1831.....



21 MILES AN HOUR! THAT'S JUST CREEPING ALONG!

NOT IN THOSE DAYS. AND THERE WERE LOTS OF OTHER DIFFERENCES. A TYPICAL RIDE WENT LIKE THIS...



WHAT'S THAT FOR?

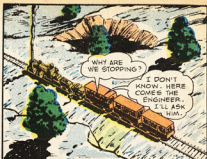
THAT'S A COW-CATCHER INVENTED BY ISAAC DRIPS. IT PICKS UP AND BRUSHES ASIDE ANIMALS WANDERING ON THE TRACK.



IS THAT BELL TO WARN PEOPLE WE'RE COMING?

YES, AND THAT IS A SANDBOX TO SPREAD SAND ON THE RAILS WHEN THEY'RE WET SO THE WHEELS WON'T SLIP.







BETWEEN 1840 AND 1860, BUILDING OF RAILROADS WAS SLOW. STRESS WAS LAID ON SAFETY. THE LITTLE RAILROADS WERE CONSOLIDATED. LINES GOT LONGER AND LONGER - - - AND RIDES MORE COMFORTABLE.



1850. THERE WAS NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN TRAINS WERE COMING. A TRAIN GOING ONE WAY HAD TO WAIT ON A SIDING FOR THE TRAIN GOING THE OTHER WAY TO PASS. SOMETIMES HOURS WOULD BE LOST.



UNDER MINOT'S ORDERS, THE TRAIN PROCEEDED, FINDING OUT AT EACH STOP WHERE THE ONCOMING EASTBOUND TRAIN WAS. THIS WAS THE FIRST USE OF TELEGRAPH FOR THE DISPATCHING OF TRAINS.





1859. GEORGE PULLMAN, AT THE COST OF \$20,000, CONVERTED AN ORDINARY COACH TO A PULLMAN CAR.



THIS CAR WILL ANSWER THE NEED OF PASSENGERS WHO WISH TO MAKE LONG TRIPS IN COMFORT WITHOUT SITTING UP ALL NIGHT.



1865. THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT RENTED THE PULLMAN CAR TO CARRY ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BODY FROM CHICAGO TO SPRINGFIELD.



THEN GENERAL GRANT USED IT FOR A TRIP TO HIS HOME IN GALENA, ILL. RAILROADS REBUILT STATIONS TO PERMIT ITS USE. MORE PULLMANS WERE BUILT.



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO GET PEOPLE ACCUSTOMED TO THE SLEEPER. PULLMAN LATER INTRODUCED THE DINING CAR.

WHERE ARE MY SHEETS?

YOU CAN'T HAVE SHEETS UNLESS YOU RE-MOVE YOUR BOOTS, SIR.

I'LL HAVE A PORTERHOUSE STEAK AND FRIED POTATOES.

YES, SIR.



WHAT TIME IS IT ?

TELLING TIME THROUGH THE AGES



AN ANCIENT CHINESE
WATER CLOCK.
(FROM AN OLD PRINT)

THE CLOCKS ON THIS PAGE
WERE ALL OPERATED BY
WATER AND WERE
CALLED "CLEPSYDRA" WHICH
MEANS "CONCEAL WATER."



EGYPTIAN WATER CLOCK
FROM THE YEAR 1400 B.C.
IT HAD AN OPENING AT THE
BASE FROM WHICH WATER
SLOWLY ESCAPED AND SO
SHOWED THE HOUR.

A BOWL WITH AN OPENING IN THE
BOTTOM WAS FLOATED IN WATER.
WHEN IT FILLED AND SANK AN HOUR
HAD PASSED AND A SLAVE SOUNDED
A GONG.



A GREEK AND ROMAN
TIMEPIECE FROM THE
YEAR 200 B.C.

AT THE LEFT IS AN
INTERIOR VIEW WHICH
SHOWS THE METHOD
OF OPERATION.

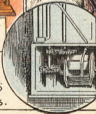


THE HOUR GLASS
HAS BEEN USED
SINCE EARLY TIMES.

ANOTHER TYPE
OF WATER CLOCK
OR CLEPSYDRA.

WILLIAM AND MARY CLOCK
ENGLAND 1692
24 HOUR TIME PIECE
WITH WATER CYLINDER.
HEIGHT 33 INCHES.
WIDTH 9 INCHES.

DIAL CLOCKS
AT FIRST HAD
ONLY ONE HAND.
THE HOUR HAND.
THE MINUTE HAND
WAS INVENTED
IN 1666.



Puzzle & Game Page

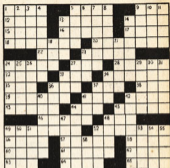
By Jules Leopold

ACROSS

1. Strike with open hand
5. Individual identity
9. Distinguished Service Cross (abbr.)
12. Hollow in the earth
13. Bishop's headdress
14. Contest
15. More than
16. Make a speech
17. Not working
18. Natives of Tartary
20. Emphasized form of 'her'
22. Imitate
23. Latin name for Mary
24. Let in
27. Chum
28. Food for grazing animals
32. Signify
33. Organ of hearing
34. Indentation on face
35. Girl's name
36. Boy's name
37. Brick holder
38. Writing instrument
39. Wicked
41. Feline
42. Snow vehicle
43. Little
44. Wet earth
45. Walks
46. Having ears
48. Age
49. Loosen
52. Southern State
56. Part of chain
57. Form of address
59. Ripped
60. Deeds
61. Images
62. State (French)
63. Insect
64. Golf devices
65. Tatters

DOWN

1. He wears a kilt
2. Volcanic emission
3. Declare
4. Refer to
5. Title of respect (plural)
6. Greek letter
7. Deadly
8. Less restrained
9. Dandy
10. Make sales
11. Musical symbol
13. Additional
14. Deprive of weapons
19. Quick to learn
21. Stiff
24. Accumulate
25. Cotton cloth used for overalls, etc.
26. Food miraculously supplied to Israelites
27. Skillet
29. A kind of fruit
30. Slumber
31. Transmits
33. Long fish
34. Period
36. Rich peasant
37. Owned
40. Gathers
41. Chewed by cow
42. Part of auto
44. Threaten
45. Standing room only (abbr.)
47. Send back
48. Tree (plural)
49. Thick slice
50. Insect (plural)
51. Poker term
52. Strikes out
53. Small quantity
54. Pull
55. Insect (plural)
58. Female deer



ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE



Big mix-up at the Hollywood studios!

The names of six well-known movie stars got all jumbled. Can you unscramble them?

Re-arrange the letters properly in each line to spell out the name of a popular actor or actress. Time limit: 35 minutes.

1. HEP BOOB _____
2. YE AND YANK _____
3. SORRY GOER _____
4. SING BOB CRY _____
5. IMAGE BAN TERROR _____
6. KID BEE DANCER _____



1946 PUZZLE

1927		
	1925	
		1928
	1926	

HERE'S A CHANCE TO
'SQUARE UP' MATTERS
FOR 1946!

Using the numbers 1 to 12, fill in the blank squares so that each row—horizontal, vertical, and the two main diagonals—adds up to 1946.

PUZZLE
IN
PENNIES



There you are—six pennies arranged in two rows, with four in one row and three in the other row.

Now, can you rearrange the six pennies to form two rows of four pennies each?

Mystery of the LIMPING MAN

BY GRIFFIN JAY



What has gone before: Red, Bill, Tod, Fat, and Mike, members of the P.C. (Prevention of Crime) Club, go to Red's Uncle Charley's cabin at Bird Lake for a winter vacation. On the train they meet a suspicious character who tells them his name is Tony Evans. The day after their arrival, Uncle Charley, a railroad engineer, is called for an emergency run. He gets permission from the boys' parents for the boys to stay at the cabin while he is gone. That night, Johnny Drake, an author of detective stories, comes to see the boys. He asks them about Tony Evans, and tells them that there are some peculiar activities going on around Bird Lake. He gives them no more information, however, explaining that if they knew too much they would be in danger. He asks them to get a line on Tony Evans. Now go on with the story.

Part III

The boys went to bed because they could do nothing about the mystery that night. Waking, they found that even the cold, clear morning light couldn't dispel the mystery's charm.

The breakfast table became a council table. The plans formed gradually and Tod summed them up, saying, "At two points we'll learn most about Tony—the lake and the town. Bill, you and Mike try the town. Red, Fat, and I will take the lake. Maybe we'll learn nothing about Tony, but, at least, let's not let Tony know that we're trying to learn."

Bill left Mike at the little town's lone hotel. Mike's heart pounded at the thought of Tony Evans; his voice quivered sounding the name. But in the hotel nobody noticed Mike's quiver for Tony wasn't known there. Mike was almost glad. He was afraid he would prove a coward.

And then, though cold with fear, Mike found himself following Tony into the telegraph office.

Tony greeted him lightly, "How's Sherlock Holmes?"

Mike gulped and gasped, "F-f-fine."

Tony sneered. "Scared, Sherlock?"

Mike grinned feebly. "Of what?"

Tony shrugged and began to write out a telegram.

That shrug shook Mike's soul. Could Tony know why he was there? Tony would soon suspect something, if Mike didn't do something soon.

Tony hunched his shoulder to hide his wire as Mike stepped up beside him. Mike wrote a meaningless message home, but what and where and why was Tony wiring? If Mike could only read the telegram! But Tony's hunched shoulder moved only when Tony handed the operator the message. Mike's chance was gone.

Leaving the office, Tony said scornfully to Mike, "You might try catching criminals by putting salt on their tails."

Mike's blank, dejected gaze drifted from Tony's back to the operator's face. Then, with tears almost coming, his eyes fell on the pad from which Tony had torn his message. And Mike's thoughts wandered far from his gaze. The pad of telegram blanks, however, quickly snatched his thoughts back. For the top sheet wasn't blank.

Tony's message was there! The pencil had pressed the words deep into what had been the second sheet at the time of writing. Mike bent to read it. He'd never forget! A better idea brought him erect again. Memory was good; copy was better, even only traced copy.

Tony was gone. The operator was busily

clicking away. Mike's wrist flicked the precious paper from the pad. It vanished beneath his coat. The operator did not look up as Mike left. Tony was not outside, though his car was. Mike started off, joy flooding his whole being.

But the joy was squeezed out when fingers like hooks bit into his arm... Mike knew whose face went with those fingers.

Tony's silken voice grated on Mike. "Just give me that paper!"

Mike played ignorant. "W-what paper?"

The biting fingers left his arm. Mike began to hope. The hope died when, almost without Mike's knowing it, the fingers were inside his coat, out again with the tell-tale yellow paper, and into Tony's pocket with a yellow paper ball.

Tears smarted in Mike's eyes, bitter tears. He had failed his friends. Tony's secret was still not theirs, but their secret was Tony's. Getting into his car, Tony said:

"I know about your crowd's tie-up with Johnny Drake. Fooling with me and my friends is fooling with fire. Don't get burned!"

Mike stood woodenly as Tony went on. "You'll find poor fish in the lake, not around Tony Evans." He leered at mournful Mike. "My love to all the other little Sherlocks."

Back in the cottage Mike was in disfavor. With the greatest chance he had learned least.

"Not even the license number?" demanded Tod, unbelieving. Mike shook his hanging head. Tod muttered something about brains. Mike, sad, subdued, went upstairs. No one followed to console him; worse, all voices followed to condemn him. They did not know he could hear them.

Bill spoke, "It's our own fault. We knew Mike couldn't handle anything big." Fat added, "Let him stay and play and maybe get strong. Nothing more." Red questioned, "Suppose he butts in?" Tod gave sentence, "Little jobs, like running errands, will keep him happy and harmless."

Mike wished he were deaf, then wished he were back home. He had fumbled the ball and failed to score. At lunch, the foursome decided to report to Johnny. Mike had no appetite. Smarting tears blurred his vision. For Mike, the whole world had crashed. From the upstairs window, minutes later, he watched the others leave.

The four boys, on the way to Johnny's, halted short at sight of a weird figure moving toward them along the lake shore. They sensed, more than they saw, that it was a man. His clothes were rags; his hat was a bag; his shoes were burlap sacking. From above a dense, dirty, whitish, ragged, uncombed beard peered sharp, black eyes. In one hand swung about a dozen perch.

When he had passed, they looked after him uneasily. Bill whistled. "What a nightmare!"

The uneasiness stayed with them all the way to Johnny's. There, they were more than uneasy; they were shocked.

Johnny's cottage, old and badly needing paint, seemed more in need of life. The front windows were shut tight; the chimney was smokeless. The haunting stillness was broken by neither sound nor movement, except for a slight swinging of the front door, which was open as if somebody had fled in haste. The boys called, went inside, called again. No answer.

"Maybe this isn't Johnny's place," Fat said in hushed tones. In answer Tod simply pointed to Johnny's jacket on the chair.

The stillness, though undisturbed, was itself disturbing. It was an uncanny quiet, restless, without peace. The stillness followed the boys through the whole living room with its dead fireplace. When they opened the kitchen door, their quickest glimpse showed that if the house was still now, it had once been far from still.

The kitchen was a wreck. Everything break-





able had been broken — chairs, table, stove, china, crockery, glassware, everything, including a window and a cabinet. Flour covered all; it seemed to have snowed flour.

The four visitors looked at the wreckage, looked at one another, and burst for the door. They didn't pause until Uncle Charley's door had shut behind them. It was good to be there, and good to see Mike — poor, weak, timid Mike — and to tell him everything.

Mike was almost speechless. "S-s-suppose Johnny's been killed!"

Tod asked, "Mike, this morning did Tony Evans look as if he'd been in a fight?"

Mike shook his head. "No."

Red remarked, "If he had fought with Johnny, Tony'd have some marks."

"We'd better tell the police," Bill said suddenly. "I admit—I'm scared."

Tod and Bill went directly to Hank Turner, the sheriff, a big man wearing a dirty, ten-gallon hat. Hank listened and laughed.

"I know Johnny Drake," the sheriff said. "Quite a kidder, Johnny. Do anything for a laugh, even wreck his own house. No, nothing's wrong. If Johnny doesn't turn up in a few days, I might look into it. Meanwhile, I'm not losing any sleep over it."

Outside, Bill exploded. "It may be murder—and he's not losing any sleep. Can you beat that?"

"Newspapers like to solve mysteries," Tod said. "Let's find the town paper's building."

The "building" of the *Bird Lake Journal* was two rooms. Tod and Bill found the editor, Mr. Hardy, at a desk in the front room. He was middle-aged, gray, slender, neat. A sullen-

looking man, in a threadbare, oversized coat and a faded slouch hat, was talking to Mr. Hardy; but the editor listened to Tod and Bill immediately.

They had barely outlined their story when Mr. Hardy said to the other man, "Scoop, go away and play. These lads have secrets for me."

Scoop scowled. "I like secrets, Boss."

Mr. Hardy impatiently waved him away, and Scoop sidled into the rear room.

"Why I ever hired that fellow," said Mr. Hardy, shaking his head, "I don't know. But never mind that. About Johnny Drake—let's get down to brass tacks."

Bill said, "Maybe a tramp we saw had a hand in it." And Tod told about the odd, dense-bearded, sharp-eyed creature, carrying his fish along the lake shore.

Mr. Hardy laughed merrily and said, "A local curiosity. Lives in an old piano box in the woods beyond Drake's. Catches fish and squirrels and peddles them for pennies. Called Ivan the Terrible. He's harmless. No, we'll have to dig deeper."

After a moment's thought, the editor said, "This may be big. Let me work with you. Let me crack it wide open in the *Journal*."

"We hoped you'd say that," Tod said.

Mr. Hardy beamed. "And we won't go near the sheriff to do it."

They shook hands all round. "A bargain," said Bill. "A bargain," agreed Mr. Hardy.

The editor watched them go and heard Tod say as they went through the door, "I picked the right man for the job, didn't I?"

As Mr. Hardy turned back to his desk, his eyes twinkled.

(To be continued)



**FEATURES
OF THE NEXT
TREASURE
CHEST**

**EASTER
EGG**

**SKEE
BARRY**

**RUMPUS
ROOM**

**TELLING
TIME**

**CHUCK
WHITE**

**THE
LIMPING
MAN**

**DEBUNKING
ANIMALS**

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**ALL
ABOARD**

**STATES
OF THE
UNION**

**CROSSWORD
PUZZLE**

**WHAT-IF
FAIRY**